

[Original.]

The Storm Petrel.

Thou little bird, that dwellest on the deep,
And still around us tarest thy mournful way,
Thou hast a purpose in the dreary play
Which thou dost keep.

Would'ring, we ask thee wherefore thou shouldst roam,
And idly, ignorant of thy natural powers;
Thy needs, which still our fancy shapes like eopra,
Which long for home!

Thy nature finds thy home upon the seas,
Still vagrant and a wanderer; this thy choice;
And that which seems to us thy pining voice,
Declares thy ease.

Wing for wide range—an eye for desert space;
A passion for the salt and stormy deep;
The impatient love of change that needs no sleep,
Ever in chase.

Pursuing insignificant bootless prey,
Still on the incessant, never-weary wing,
And with the cry, as of some tortured thing,
That hastes away.

Here, while we speed, a thousand miles from land,
No jutting rock lends respite to thy flight;
No lonely islet, at the coming night,
Thy nest of sand.

Hast thou no sleep—no succor—never rest?
Nor pause, nor mate, nor commerce with thy kind;
Born of the spray, in the incessant wind,
In hour unblest!

And what the food bestowed thee, ranging thus—
And where the refuge when the storm is high;
Or, whether thou find'st a joy in pleasant sky;
All's dark to us!

Nor may we, in our vanity and pride,
Assume thy uses ours—assume thee sent,
To cheer the gloom of our imprisonment,
Our course to guide.

It is no mission of thy flight to bring,
Cheering the mariner, doubtful of his way,
Tidings of rocky shore and harboring bay,
And sweet cool spring.

Yet must thy laws, like ours, in every breast,
Make grateful the due office, wild or strange;
And whether in adventure wide we range,
Or keep close nest.

The pleasure, ever found in duty still,
Compensates for the peril and the pains,
If each, obeying what the Sire ordains,
Sinks his own will.

The winds and waves, their desert range, is thine;
Thy nest of foam receives thee when the day
Wanes, and the dawning finds thee on thy way,
Still dash'd with brine.

Though wild and ominous be thy screaming note,
Yet, doubtless, it brings music to thy young;
They hear—and answer with like desolate tongue,
From screaming throat.

And seek their home, and find a grateful rest,
Where we lose ours! The dread deeps of the wave
Rocks them, and where our forms would find a grave,
They find a nest!

Go, gipsy wanderer, teaching still aright!
Day over with its pageants, or its storms,
How small the care where we should cast our forms
For sleep at night!

THE CHURCH MILITANT.—One of the most noted guerilla chiefs in Western Kentucky is Parson Garland, a Baptist preacher. Hardly less famous is Jim Hurd, whom the Yankees have captured on three occasions. Prison bars cannot confine them. Captain McDougal has become famous. He was two years in Confederate service, and for the past twelve months has been roaming at will through Western Kentucky.

PROFITABLE DESERTION.—The Yankee deserters who come into General Lee's lines now almost invariably bring with them their arms and equipments, which are purchased by the Confederate Government. The average price paid for a Springfield rifle, with which they are generally armed, varies from eighty to one hundred dollars, including equipments.

SHERMAN'S ARMY.—A gentleman who arrived in Richmond direct from Washington City, says that the Yankee authorities seem to be troubled about Sherman. They say that he has not fulfilled their expectations. It was fully expected and intended that he should capture Charlotte, and that he would be joined by Schofield, and make Wilmington his base of supplies.

The St. Louis *Republican*, of the 21st, contains Gen. Magruder's report of an expedition to Arkansas-River under Col. Brooks. Several transports were captured and destroyed, and many Yankees killed and drowned. Col. Brooks returned with thirty-two prisoners.

Matamoras was in a terrible state of excitement from an anticipated attack by Cortinas, Carvajal and Mendez, who were advancing with several thousand troops. Mejia was busily preparing to defend the city.

A Yankee correspondent says at Camden, S. C., in a newly made grave in the burying-ground, was found over sixty thousand dollars in specie.

Officers just arrived from the Trans Mississippi, report our army in fine condition and ready for a movement. High water had interfered somewhat with their plans.

Headquarters.

COLUMBIA, S. C., APRIL 8, 1865.
CIRCULAR.

ALL Officers on Post Duty at this place will make a report to these Headquarters of all men attached to their respective departments, who are entitled to draw rations at this post.

All provision returns must be made out at the departments and approved at these Headquarters. By order

A. F. RUDLER, Col. Com'dg.
W. J. MEALING, A. A. A. G. April 10

Headquarters.

COLUMBIA, S. C., MARCH 31, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. —Copy.
JOHN CARSTEN is hereby appointed Acting Provost Marshal of this city until further orders. He will be obeyed and respected accordingly. By order

A. F. RUDLER, Col. Com'dg.
W. J. MEALING, A. A. A. G. April 4

Writing Ink.

A FEW bottles of uncorrosive WRITING INK, for sale at this office. march 23

Notice.

ALL ferrymen throughout the District are respectfully requested to cross no slave over the river, either by flats or small boats, without his pass is endorsed by either Mr. J. G. GIBBS, Capt. JOHN CARSTEN or myself.
march 30 T. J. GOODWYN, Mayor.

Headquarters.

DETACHMT BUTLER'S CAV. BRIGADE,
CHARLOTTE, N. C., March 23, 1865.

CIRCULAR.

ALL absentees from Butler's Cavalry Brigade are hereby required to report to me at Chesterville, S. C., or to Capt. McIVER, at Cheraw, S. C., without delay. To such as report promptly, the clemency offered in the recent order from Gen. Lee will be extended. Those who do not avail themselves of this last opportunity may expect the extreme penalty of the military law. This order to remain in force for twenty days from this date. By order

B. H. RUTLEDGE,
march 23 Col. Com'dg Detachment.

Headquarters Mil. Div. of the West,

AUGUSTA, MARCH 4, 1865.

SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS NO. 18.

[Extract.]

I. COL. A. F. RUDLER is hereby assigned as Commandant of the Post at Columbia, S. C.

By command Gen. BEAUREGARD.
Official: Geo. W. BRENT, Col. and A. A. G.

HEADQUARTERS, COLUMBIA, S. C.,

March 15, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

In obedience to the above order, I hereby assume command of this Post.

By order of A. F. RUDLER,
Colonel Commanding.
W. J. MEALING, A. A. A. G. march 21

Headquarters,

COLUMBIA, S. C., MARCH 20, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. —

I. ALL officers and men now in the city who are unattached, will report to these headquarters for organization as a guard for post duty.

II. Detailed men who are unassigned are required to report at these headquarters for assignment to duty without delay.

III. The police and citizens generally are requested to aid in the arrest of absentees and deserters. By order of A. F. RUDLER,
Colonel Commanding.

W. J. MEALING, A. A. A. G. march 21

The State of South Carolina.



EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

COLUMBIA, March 27, 1865.

THE invasion of the State has rendered it proper that the Legislative Department of the Government of the State should be convened, that such measures may be adopted as the welfare of the State may require. And for that purpose, the members of the Senate and the House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina are hereby invited to assemble at Greenville, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of April, 1865, at 12 o'clock m.

By the Governor: A. G. MAGRATH.
Official: W. S. ELLIOTT, Private Secretary.
April 1

All papers in the State will copy until the time for the meeting of the Legislature.